

The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE CONSTITUTION.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 20, 1850.

VOL. I--NO. 3.

BY L. D. STARKE.

TERMS.

THE DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

L. D. STARKE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Will be published every Tuesday,

at the following rates.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single copy, one year, \$2 50

Five copies, 11 00

Ten copies, 20 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For a square of 16 lines or less, first

insertion, \$1—every subsequent one,

25cts. Annual arrangements made on

favorable terms.

Office opposite Mason's Hotel,

and over the store of Mr. Wm. Shannon,

corner of Main and Road streets.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

THE subscriber proposes to publish a

weekly paper, to be called THE

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER, at the

office of L. D. Starke, at the

corner of Main and Road streets,

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NAGS HEAD.

THE subscriber respectfully announces to the

public, and especially to the Citizens of this

section of North Carolina, that he has become the

Proprietor of the Hotel, at this

Delightful and Fashionable Watering-

PLACE.

And in making this announcement, he begs to

assure them that the Establishment has undergone

not only a change of managers, but also an entire

alteration in the mode in which it was conducted.

The addition of a Piazza to the Sea-side of the

building, materially enhances its comfort, and the

change of management, in the internal arrange-

ment of the House, the Furniture of the Chambers,

will not fail to meet with the approbation of his

Visitors.

The great advantages which this place presents

—the invigorating Sea-air, and the no less invig-

orating Sea-bath—the intelligent, refined, and ac-

complished society always to be found here—the

great convenience to the Exhibitors of this por-

tion of the State, and the Proprietor hopes he may

add, the constant and unremitting attention which

he shall at all times pay to his Guests, and the ef-

forts he will make to improve their amusements,

and pleasure—all these, he hopes, will ensure to

his Establishment the patronage of the public.

The domestic and culinary Department will be

under the supervision of THOMAS J. MILLER, Esq.,

whose well earned reputation in this matter will

be fully sustained by the Table which will be

served at the Hotel this season.

The Bar will be supplied with a variety of

Wines, and choice Liquors—a great abundance of

Ice, and all other things usually pertaining to

that department of the Hotel. In this regard the

Proprietor would say that he intends to keep none

but the best articles—London Dock Brandy, Pale

Brandy, Holland and Schiedam Gin, Champagne,

Madira, Sherry, Port and Claret Wines, and such

liquors as may be required.

The House is now open for the reception of

Visitors. The rates of board will be

Per month, \$20 00

Board and lodging by the boarders, 15 00

By the Week, 7 00

By the Day, 1 50

Children under twelve years, and servants, half

price.

Nags Head, Aug. 6, 1850. J. BATEMAN.

THE undersigned having recently

repaired this Establishment, by the addition of 10 new and

elaborate beds, and a new and

elaborate dining saloon, 35 feet in length by 18 in

width, and also having added large accommodations

to the Stables, by the building of 75 good and

comfortable STALLS, and also having

secured that rare article, one of the best Horses,

is now prepared to offer such inducements to

the transient crowd, as well as daily boarders that

cannot be equalled elsewhere. The public are particu-

larly invited to call and examine his stock, on

Road street, opposite the Bank.

Elizabeth City, N. C. CALEB SIKES.

JAMES W. HIXTON,

Retail Dealer in

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

HAS just received from the cities of Balti-

more and New York, the most extensive and

select stock of Dry Goods that he has ever shown

to the public. His stock consists in part as fol-

lows:

SILK AND DRESS GOODS.

Rich dress Silks of various colors and textures;

India and French Silks, of the latest and changeable

Black Silks of the latest qualities;

Printed and Plain Bareges, Tissues, Silk Batiste,

Chambray, Alencon, Barege de Laines (new style,

new style), and on the most advantageous terms.

He has on hand a large lot of ALHOGGINS,

and other materials, and is prepared to receive

orders for all the above, and to deliver them at

the lowest prices.

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LINES WRITTEN IN A BEAUTIFUL

MOONLIGHT.

BY GEO. D. PRENTICE.

Sweet moon, I love thee, yet I grieve

To gaze on thy pale orb to-night;

It tells me of that last dear eve

I passed with her, my soul's delight.

Hill, vale and wood and stream were dyed

In the pale glory of thy beams,

As forth we wandered, side by side,

Once more to tell love's burning dreams.

My fond arm was her living zone,

My hand within her hand was pressed,

And love was in each earnest tone,

And rapture in each heaving breast.

And many a high and fervent vow

Was breathed from her full heart and

mine,

While thy calm light was on her brow

Like pure religion's seal and sign.

We knew, alas! that we must part,

We knew we must be severed long,

Yet joy was in each throbbing heart,

For love was deep, and faith was strong.

A thousand memories of the past

Were busy in each glowing breast,

And hope upon the future cast

Her rainbow hues—and we were blest.

I craved a boon—oh! in that boon

There was a wild delicious bliss—

Ah, didst thou ever gaze, sweet moon,

Upon a more impassioned kiss?

Then parting came—one moment brief

Her dim and fading form I viewed—

'Twas gone—and there I stood in grief

Amid life's awful solitude.

Tell me, sweet moon, for thou canst tell,

If passion still unchanged is hers—

Do thoughts of me her heart still swell

Among her many worshippers?

Say, does she sometimes wander now

At eve beneath thy gentle flame,

To raise to heaven her angel brow,

And breathe her absent lover's name?

Oh, when her gentle lids are wet,

I pray thee mark each falling gem,

And tell me if my image yet

Is pictured tremblingly in them?

Ah, tell me, does her bosom thrill

As wildly as of yore for me—

Does her young heart adore me still,

Or does that young heart change like

thee?

Oh let thy beams that softest shine,

If still my love to her is dear,

Bear to her gentle heart from mine

A sigh, a blessing and a tear.

MODERN ORNITHOLOGY.

Although birds in general do not suffer

from colds in their heads, yet the smaller

varieties are liable to kawk, and the do-

mestic fowl to spit.

Birds have no expressions, nor are they

any engaged in the transportation busi-

ness, except buzzards and crows, who are

all in the carrier line.

Every crow that is a raven, should be

immediately shut up in the lunatic asy-

lum.

Judges who own a rookery, have fre-

quent opportunities to hear caws.

The throat of birds is very small;

hawks nevertheless, often take quite

large swallows.

Although birds do not preach, the larger

species prey continually.

The rooster is their chorister, and prac-

tices the chromatic scale every morning.

Hens and chickens should never be al-

lowed to amuse themselves, as it always

results in fowl play.

Although no man in the present day

would think of sending a goose in reply

to a note, yet, among the old Romans, the

bird was an answer.

Although tame pigeons have nothing

of the India rubber kind in their forma-

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

(33-Mr. D. J. HILL, Argus Office, Norfolk, Va., is authorized to receive subscriptions, &c., for the Pioneer and receipt for the same. He will also forward any favors from our Norfolk friends intended for publication in this paper.

(33-VOLNEY B. PALMER is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in New York, Philadelphia and Boston, and receipt for the payment of the same.

(33-WILLIAM THOMPSON, S. E. corner of Baltimore and South sts., is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in the city of Baltimore, and receipt for the payment of the same.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUG. 20, 1850.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE "OLD NORTH STATE" AND OURSELF.

It seems that we have been peculiarly unfortunate in not being able to 'satisfy' the editor of the "Old North State" as to our opinion on the proper mode of adjusting the slavery question. We stated that we were opposed to the "Missouri bill," and were in favor of the Missouri Compromise; but this does not satisfy our neighbor—he charges us with "dodging" the question, and alleges that he only desired to know whether we "advocated the Missouri Compromise as an ultimatum."

It is customary, we believe, for the corps editorial to discuss such opinions as are actually expressed, and not establish a self-constituted inquisitorial tribunal, for the purpose of summoning one member before another in order that, like a school-boy, he may be catechized as to what he intends to say. Our neighbor seems to have confounded his two professions of school-master and editor, and presumes to arraign our humble self before his august majesty for trial and sentence. Now we beg simply to inform him, that we acknowledge no such right on his part, or obligation on ours. But, vulture-like, his appetite could not be restrained until an opportunity offered—his desire to victimize us was so strong that he must needs attempt to decoy us into the field, in order that he might pounce upon and annihilate us.

Waiving, however, this question of etiquette and propriety, we shall endeavor to make ourselves thoroughly understood; and whilst we shall define more elaborately our own position, we shall also undertake to show that the editor of the "Old North State," if his policy were adopted, would ultimately involve the South in utter, hopeless and abject servitude to the North.

The Missouri Compromise was adopted under circumstances the most trying that our country has ever witnessed since the organization of the Government, and the Union might be saved and harmony restored. It was believed to be an infraction of the Constitution and a violation of the rights of the South. It was, however, acquiesced in, and comparative tranquillity was restored. But scarcely had this most dangerous wound commenced healing, when the fanatics of the North renewed their unwholy assaults upon Southern rights, and from that time to this have waged a bitter and unrelenting war against us. They have proved faithless to the most solemn obligations, and availed themselves of every occasion to trample upon the institutions of the South. We have, in turn, been ridiculed, slandered and traduced; our slaves have been stolen from us, and every effort made to excite them to rebellion and bloodshed; and when additional territory has been acquired, they have claimed the whole, and denied our right to any. We have borne much: we have reasoned, expostulated and protested; we have endeavored to conciliate the North by every sacrifice which could properly be made. And what has been the result? Have the North evinced a reciprocal disposition? Have they appreciated our sacrifices and concessions? In a word, have they ever, upon any occasion, shown the slightest respect for our feelings or regard for our constitutional rights? Far, very far from it.—Our forbearance has been taken for weakness and cowardice, and our concessions only emboldened them to further enormities. They are at this time more reckless and grasping than they were twenty years ago—and just in proportion as we recede do they advance.—Where is this thing to stop? When are we to have peace? How are we to settle this matter satisfactorily to the North even? If we grant their present demands, she will immediately increase them, and we shall be as far from land as ever; for the abolition spirit grows by what it feeds on.

Under these circumstances, if the crisis must come, let it come now, while we have strength to meet and resist it, and not wait until all north saving has been lost, and it only remains for us to be delivered up, bound hand and foot, to our Northern masters. Every step that we make backwards weakens us, and strengthens our aggressors, and we are, therefore, in favor of firmly maintaining our position, and fighting the battle where we are. We believe that if the South had stood up for her rights as she ought, and resolved to maintain them "at all hazards and to the last extremity," she could have had them. The North know too well the value of this

Union to them to permit it to be dissolved for the purpose of abolishing slavery; but, encouraged by the unsound expressions of such men as the editor of the "Old North State," who tell them, in substance, that they (the North) are contending for nothing more than their fair and equitable rights, they are determined to apply the screws and extort from us all they can. We say, then, that the South should take her stand, propose an ultimatum, and say to the North, "Thus far, but no farther." Let the Missouri Compromise be such ultimatum, and the North will grant it, and peace, harmony and quiet again prevail in the land. We feel perfectly confident of this, and do not entertain the shadow of a doubt that the policy recommended by the Nashville Convention, if firmly insisted upon by the entire South, could and would be adopted by the Federal Government. We strike for the Missouri Compromise as the means of saving the Union—not of destroying it. We urge it as the great panacea to heal the ghastly wounds with which the bobby politic is now lacerated, and we would not yield an inch more to the North than is conceded by that measure, unless an ample equivalent were rendered for every such concession.—Thus much for our own opinions.

And now we propose to pay our respects to the editor of the "Old North State." He dare not propose an ultimatum, and yet has the modest assurance to ask us to do so! He shrinks from a responsibility which he wishes to thrust upon us! Nay, more—in default of getting what he timidly asks for, he would become a tame submissionist, for while he informs us that he favors the Senate's plan, he says if he cannot get that, he would take the President's, and so on, without once intimating where he would stop retreating from the Northern lash, or whether he would stop at all if they should continue to push him!

Again, in the same paper, referring to Mr. Fillmore's message and Webster's letter to Gov. Bell in relation to the Texas boundary, our neighbor says:—"We cannot find one line or position taken in the message or the letter of Mr. Webster, the Secretary of State, in reply to the Executive of Texas, to which we do not give our cordial assent." The message and letter threatened to march the United States troops upon a sovereign State, if she dared to establish her jurisdiction over certain territory. The Senate's Compromise recognized the right of Texas to said territory by offering her ten millions of dollars for it; and the "Old North State" endorses the act as fair and equitable. Here, then, is an irreconcilable inconsistency. The Senate recognize the right of Texas—the President denies that right, and the editor of the "Old North State" declares them both in the right! John Randolph declared that no man could ride on both sides of a sappling at once; but fortunately for him he did not witness the gymnastic feats of this modern editor, who, with the utmost facility, annihilates his favorite truism!

Our neighbor also desires to know if we will admit "that man, singly or in masses, is apt to ask for as much as he fairly and equitably entitled to receive." We not only admit but assert it—and if proof is desired, we point to the editor of the "Old North State," and the people of the North generally, as striking instances—for they not only ask for as much as they are fairly and equitably entitled to, but a great deal more! Nor can we be convinced, even with this admission, that the provisions of the Compromise bill of the Senate were fair or equitable. That bill abolished the slave trade in the District of Columbia, thereby acknowledging the right of Congress to legislate on the subject. Our neighbor says this is fair and equitable—we deny it in toto. The bill allowed the slave a right to trial by jury if captured at the North and brought back to the South, and compelled the master to prove his ownership; thus offering an inducement to the negro to abscond, by rendering his recapture more expensive than he is valuable—for, if the master brings him back and proves his title, he has to pay costs, as he cannot recover them from his own slave. And yet the editor of the "Old North State" declares these measures to be "fair and equitable," and hopes they will become the law of the land! We spurn the sentiment as one which would have emanated from Faneuil Hall fanatics with better grace than from the pen of a Southern editor.—Once grant the right to abolish slavery in the District, and the next step will be to abolish it in the States.

We are charged with making everything subservient to party ends. This is nothing more nor less than the sheer fabrication of a jaundiced imagination. In our first number we declared the slavery question to be above all party considerations; still, with this declaration staring him boldly in the face, he has the shameless hardihood to make the above unfounded insinuation. The Democratic party, too, are embraced in this reckless and wanton charge. This is ridiculous jargon. For an editor who has "gone it blind" for his party, and that party occupying, at different times, all sides of all questions, sometimes professing to advocate certain measures, and then declaring them obsolete—now

running a high-toned partisan for the Presidency, and then smuggling themselves into office under the false guise of no-partyism—a party, in truth, who who have "boxed the political compass" from beginning to end—for such an editor, the organ of the immaculate Whig party, to lecture the Democracy upon political morality and consistency, is not only the height of presumption, but the very acme of absurdity!

In reference to the charge that Gov. Reid is a Wilnot Provisionist, it has received its quietus at the hands of the sovereign people; and the silly croakings of the "Old North State" have been silenced by the loud voice of a popular verdict, which has echoed Reid's entire soundness from the mountain to the seashore. The people were not "soft enough" to be gulled by such stuff.—They have given the best evidence of their unbounded confidence in him, and we entertain not a doubt that the destiny of the State will be more safe in his hands than if reposed in those of a man who should declare that the plan of the Senate for settling the slavery question was "fair and equitable in all matters to dispute," notwithstanding that plan abolished the slave trade in the District of Columbia.

Before leaving the subject, we must correct a misstatement of the "Old North State." That paper says:

"Has the South for three years clamored loudly for non-intervention or non-action by Congress on the subject of slavery? This doctrine was clearly admitted and formed a prominent feature of the bill," (meaning the bill of the Committee of Thirteen.)

The doctrine of "non-intervention or non-action" was not "clearly admitted" by this bill, but, on the contrary the right to interfere was expressly claimed and palpably exercised in the case of the District of Columbia, where it abolished the slave trade.

The article of the "Old North State" winds up with an attack upon the beginning of our remarks, and this may account for the strange incongruities which characterize it. Beginning at the wrong end is a dangerous business, neighbor, and many a man has had his brains blown out by getting at the wrong end of his own gun.

With one more remark, we conclude this article, which is already too long.—Our neighbor in his last paragraph, gives some of his own friends a severe rap over the knuckles, when he says: "The Whig who was not thus sickened (at the result of the election in this State) must have had the stomach of one of the canine species." (The word "canine" was italicized in that paper.) Now we know a number of Whigs who were not "thus sickened" and we are ready to believe that, however capacious their stomachs, they will not tamely swallow the epithet of dog when applied to them by one of their own party. If they do, we know that there are Whigs in this vicinity who were not sickened at Manly's defeat, and yet he boldly essays to classify them with the canine species.—However, this is no affair of ours, and we leave the "Old North State" to settle its own disputes with its Whig friends.

MR. CALHOUN.

Considerable discussion has taken place in the Senate on the question whether Mr. Calhoun, if now living, would occur in the position of those who advocate the extension of the Missouri Compromise. The "Southern Press," says:

"It is true that Mr. Calhoun always did regard the Missouri Compromise as a great concession on the part of the South—it is also true, that he did entertain constitutional scruples in regard to it, and feel indisposed to lend either his aid or countenance to the reversion of a compromise which he looked upon as surrendering at least a portion of Southern rights. But it is equally undeniable—and a fact upon record that he did finally consent to waive those objections, and merge those scruples in a conviction of the paramount importance of thus compromising a question which could not be satisfactorily settled on any other basis. "Though he himself, holding the opinions so often and so emphatically expressed, might not have been able to regard the extension of the Missouri line as giving the South all which she was entitled to claim under the solemn stipulations of the constitution; yet, for the sake of peace and harmony, and to preserve the perpetuity of the Union, he would if living now, (we are firmly convinced) have acquiesced in the action which his immediate friends now urge, as the only course that can "give peace to this distracted country." We speak thus confidently on this point, because of his own emphatic declaration to this effect, made to a friend but a short time previous to his dissolution; and we have it in our power to assert, on the best authority, that the aspiration breathed almost in his last moments, that he might be permitted to utter his sentiments to the Senate once more, was based on the desire he entertained of presenting this to the Senate as the ultimatum."

NORTH CAROLINA ELECTIONS.

Sufficient returns have been received to show that Reid's majority over Manly will be at least 3,000. We shall, at an early day, publish a tabular statement of the vote, for future reference.

The Senate will stand 27 Democrats to 23 Whigs; and the House 65 Democrats to 55 Whigs—making fourteen Democratic majority on joint ballot.

NAG'S HEAD.

We were one of a highly agreeable party of ladies and gentlemen who took passage on the fine packet schooner "Empire," on Wednesday last, for this delightful summer retreat. The wind being favorable, the "Empire" walked the water like a thing of life, and bore us to our destination in about six hours—this time being most pleasantly whiled away in social intercourse and conviviality, which was greatly enhanced by the "concord of sweet sounds" with which we were favored by several of the "fairer portion of creation."

On arriving at the beach, we were met by the polite and accommodating proprietor, Mr. Bateman, who conducted us up to the hotel, where we found a very large number of visitors from the various sections of the State. The main building was literally overrun, and every out-house on the premises was called into requisition for the accommodation of the guests constantly flocking there.—There were between one hundred and seventy-five and two hundred persons in the hotel, and it was estimated that the number on the hills amounted to five hundred or thereabouts. In truth, Nag's Head now presents the appearance of a respectable town, and the votaries of pleasure will there find inexhaustible resources of enjoyment—while the seeker after health cannot fail to realize the beneficial effects of the exhilarating surf-bath and health-giving sea-breeze, both of which can be had in all their freshness and purity. The scenery, too, is full of sublimity and grandeur. Mounting to the top of a lofty hill, you may scan, for miles around, the broad Atlantic, whose billows lave the shore and thunder forth the power and majesty of the God of Nature—the monotony of the scene being relieved by an occasional ship gliding smoothly "o'er the glad waters of the deep blue sea," and conveying the treasures of this and other countries.

Of "mine host" Bateman, it is only necessary to say that he devotes himself untiringly to the comfort and pleasure of his guests, and his polite and obliging disposition is the theme of general admiration. We wish him that unbounded success which his indefatigable exertions so richly merit.

CONGRESS.

During the last week, the Senate passed three important bills.

The first was a bill settling the boundary between Texas and New Mexico. It runs the line so as to give to New Mexico that portion of the territory which has been in dispute, in consideration of which Texas is to receive ten millions of dollars. Her consent is necessary before it can become a law.—Her Senators voted for the bill.

A bill admitting California as a State, with her present Constitution, has also passed the body. A solemn protest was presented to the Senate against this outrage upon the Constitution and Southern rights, signed by the following Senators: Messrs. Mason and Hunter, of Va.; Butler and Barnwell of S. C.; Turney, of Tenn.; Soule, of La.; Davis, of Miss.; Atchison, of Mo.; Morton and Yulee, of Florida.

Also, a bill establishing a Territorial Government in New Mexico.

A hard fight is expected upon these bills in the House, where it is thought probably the one admitting California, if not the others, will be defeated.

SUPERIOR COURT.—Arrangements of the Judges for the Fall terms (1850) of the Superior Court.

1 Edenton,	Judge Caldwell,
2 Newbern,	" Ellis,
3 Raleigh,	" Bailey,
4 Hillsborough,	" Manly,
5 Wilmington,	" Battle,
6 Salisbury,	" Settle,
7 Morganton,	" Dick,

ITEMS OF WASHINGTON NEWS.

Hon. Thos. H. Benton asserts that the people of California will shortly make application for two territorial governments, it having been ascertained that a State Government would be too expensive.

General Chaplin, who is charged with having kidnapped the slaves of Messrs. Tombs and Stephens, is handed over to the authorities of Maryland for trial.

The caucus of Southern members met on Saturday night, and passed nearly unanimously the resolutions reported by the committee of fifteen. There were thirty members present. The first resolution declares that the laws and constitution of the United States shall be the fundamental laws of the territories.

Second, that if the Northern States peril the life and liberty of American citizens, they will insist on a division of the country on the line of 36° 30', with distinct recognition of property in slaves. Third, that they will vote against the admission of California, unless restricted to the parallel of 36° 30'.

Fourth, they will not agree to any boundary of Texas and Mexico, which proposes a cession to New Mexico, any portion of territory south of 36° 30', and west of the Rio Grande, prior to the adjustment of territorial questions.

Fifth.—That the representatives of the South will resist, by all Constitutional means, the Texas and California bills, until the settlement of the territorial questions.

Sixth.—That the Committee of fifteen be continued, and that they call the Northern members together, when advisable.

THE SEX.—Never try to drive a woman. "If she will, she will—you may depend on it." And if she won't she won't—so there's an end on't."

EDUCATION—ITS MORAL AND SOCIAL EFFECTS.

In our last we briefly adverted to the benefits resulting from education in a political point of view, and intimated that we should resume the subject and refer to its moral and social effects.

If there were no positive evidence of the great advantages accruing from the enlightenment of the human understanding, we might rely with entire confidence upon the negative proof furnished by those who have grown up in comparative ignorance; for it is difficult to find such men, without also hearing them lament their want of learning, and deplore the loss of time in youth, which, instead of being devoted to the acquisition of knowledge, was mis-spent or wasted in idleness, often in profitless pursuits, and not unfrequently in debauchery and vice.

But we have positive proof—"confirmation strong as proofs of holy writ"—that a man's after destiny depends almost entirely upon his education, and that if his mind is well stored with learning, rich and beautiful fields of pleasure and enjoyment are opened up to his view, to which the unenlightened are utter strangers. With the greatest facility, he draws aside the curtain which veils the past, explores the vast fields of antiquity—revels in the enjoyment of scenes long past and remaining only on the page of history—lives over, as it were, the events which transpired in the time of his ancestors, and witnesses, with the eye of learning, the vast kingdoms, splendid cities, bloody wars and illustrious sages, heroes and statesmen who fill up the picture of ages long gone by. With what thrilling interest do we peruse the history of Rome, and trace her rapid rise, unparalleled progress, and ultimate downfall! Of Athens and Sparta, whose "deeds of noble daring" have become as familiar as household words! And with what delight do we study the old poets and philosophers! "As the bee upon the flower, we hang upon the honey of their eloquent" pens, as they discourse of their subjects "in thoughts that breathe and words that burn."—These are pleasures of which the uncultivated mind knows nothing.

But not only is the past thrown open to his view, but the educated man borrows the experience of others from it, applies it to the present, and to a certain extent, penetrates the dark vista of the future. The whole world is under the dominion of his mental eye. By this means, he is enabled to accomplish with ease what, to the votaries of ignorance, seemed impossible, and overcome difficulties and obstacles by their regarded as hopelessly insurmountable. On the other hand, the uneducated stand in striking contrast with the intelligent, and so far from receiving light from the past by which to guide them in the future, have only a very contracted, dim and obscure view of what transpires under their own immediate observation, without capacity to understand or appreciate it.

In brief, it may be safely assumed, without the fear of contradiction, that Education strengthens the understanding, elevates the thoughts, purifies the hearts, chastens the affections, gives to society a matchless charm, smooths the rugged path of life, and aids in efficiently discharging all those duties and understanding those rights pertaining to us as good citizens and worthy members of society.

"We would not be understood as speaking of something beyond the reach of the masses—of classical and scientific education, (though this would always be desirable,) but of the common rudiments of learning—such as may be obtained in any of our schools. We are not one of those who believe that "A little learning is a dangerous thing," and that we should "Drink deep or touch not the Pierian Spring."

But we are of opinion that "Talk oaks from little acorns grow—Large streams from little mountains flow."

If, then, our legislators would strike the scales from the mental eyes of those now groping in darkness, and elevate the condition of the ignorant, let them bear in mind that education is the great high-road to moral, social and political improvement.

The world's Exhibition of Industry at London next year continues to excite general attention throughout Europe.—The brick building which is to contain the fruits of the taste, skill and industry of nearly every nation of the earth, is designed to be 2,300 feet long, and 400 feet broad, and the roofed area will contain 900,000 square feet. The vast central hall will be surmounted by a light sheet iron dome, 160 feet high, and 200 feet in diameter, or nearly double that of St. Paul's in London, which is 112 in diameter. A Philadelphia now in London will probably succeed in removing to the United States such parts of the English Exhibition as it may be practicable to transport, after the close of the show in London. This Yankee enterprise will, no doubt, be profitable, and will enable thousands on this side of the Atlantic to admire, and profit by, the rich treasures of human skill and industry.

A HOAX.—The rumor that a lake of pure gold had been discovered in California, after creating intense excitement and causing a great number of persons to travel 150 and 200 miles in search of it, turned out to be a miserable hoax, and the originator of it came near being lynched.

FOUR DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE PACIFIC.

The steamship Pacific arrived at New York on the 11th inst., bringing dates from Liverpool to the 31st July, four days' later intelligence.

The Danish question is exciting great interest in England; it is thought that should the British trade in the Baltic be interrupted, it will become the duty of England to make a move to protect her commerce.

Smith O'Brien is to be removed from Maria Island to Hobart Town, where he is to be kept in close confinement.

On the receipt of official intelligence of the death of General Taylor, a meeting of the American citizens was convened at the house of the American Consul, when resolutions were unanimously adopted expressive of the high consideration cherished by his countrymen, of the ability, zeal, integrity and public spirit of the lamented soldier and statesman, and regret at his loss. A petition to Congress was also adopted, praying that some permanent monument be erected in Washington to the memory of Gen. Taylor.

The crops are very promising in appearance. The news from France, Italy, Turkey and Spain is void of interest.

DENMARK AND THE DUCHIES.

The war has now commenced in earnest. On the 25th the two armies met, and after some skirmishing a regular engagement ensued, in which the Danes were victorious.

The battle began at dawn of day and lasted eleven hours, the Danes attacked with about 25,000 men, and the insurrectionary army was about 20,000 strong. The centre of Schleswig-Holstein, under Gen. Willisen occupied the village of Adstedt, a little village north of the town of Schleswig. The Danes attacked both wings of their enemies, and after a combat which continued for eight hours, they brought all their disposable strength against the centre of Willisen's troops, and at length forced him to return through Schleswig towards Rendsburg.

The defeat was most signal, and the result must be highly important for the Danes. By dates from Hamburg of the 27th, we learn that the killed and wounded and missing in the battle of Adstedt are now stated at seven thousand, of which the greater share has fallen on the Danes. The number in action are estimated at 40,000 Danes and 30,000 Holsteiners.

The Boosenhalle states that Gen. Von Willisen refused to accept the Danish General's offer of three days' truce, on the 26th.

GERMAN EMPIRE.

It is said that the Austrian answer to the Prussian proposal, that the decision of the Frankfurt Congress should be held definite, arrived at Berlin on the 24th. It was reported that the contents amount to a refusal. From Berlin, under date of the 27th, we learn that the Prussian envoy has been recalled from Vienna. The Kaiser's Zeitsung has been destroyed, and the Kaiser's dispatch dated Berlin, July 24th, stating that the city of Lubeck has hastened to ratify the treaty of peace with Denmark, and had intimated the same to the Schleswig-Holstein. The Hanoverians are, however, determined to side with the Holsteiners, and have intimated their intention so to do to Denmark.

RUSSIA.

A destructive conflagration has reduced the city of Samaria, Government of Smolensk, to ruins—3 stone houses, and 486 frame houses have been destroyed; the church, the residences of the Ambassador of the municipal and judicial authorities, the prison, hospital, post office, 126 corn magazines, &c., have been destroyed.

COMMERCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

LIVERPOOL, July 30, 6 P. M.—The wheat trade at our market today was rather heavy, and prices were 1d. per 70 lbs. lower than on Friday, thereby placing the quotation 1d. per 70 lbs. above those of this day week. Flour, however, was in moderate request, and maintained the advance previously noted. Barley, beans, and peas dearer, and somewhat more saleable. Oats steady in value and in moderate demand. Oat meal, no change.

PROVISIONS. MEATS.—For Bacon a good enquiry exists, at former prices. Lard is a shade easier in price, with a fair demand. Cheese is dull. The following are the quotations: Bacon, 28 to 30s; Lard, 33s. 3d. to 33s. 6d.; Cheese 37 to 38s.

GROCERIES.—Sugar.—In the early part of the week, there was a very good demand for sugar, at rather higher prices, but during the four days the trade has shown little disposition to purchase.—Holders, however, are very firm in their offers.

COFFEES.—Prices are well maintained; but very little business has been done. TEA.—During the past week the market has been very firm, and though we cannot quote any advance, yet importers are not disposed to accept the prices current last week.

HAVRE, July 30.—The cotton market was extremely dull on Saturday last.—Yesterday it became more animated, and 1500 bales changed hands at full rates. Trade and commerce generally is extremely good.

GOVERNMENT FINANCES.—The Register of the Treasury gives the expenditures of the government, from April 1st to June 30th, at \$12,551,757 21; and the receipts as follows: From customs, \$9,312,172 58; lands, \$354,743 76; loan of 1847, (Treasury note funded) 358,950 00; miscellaneous sources, 784,418 77—total, \$10,840,285 11.—The Treasurer also shows that the amount of funds subject to his draft, in the different depositories, &c., on the 22d of July, was \$10,198,916 91, of which there was at Washington 116,428 60; Boston 2,324,046 31; New York 3,399,945 65; Philadelphia 871,593 35; Charleston 108,210 73; New Orleans 141,029 66; St. Louis 184,875 44; Buffalo 16,288 28; Baltimore 76,684 75; Richmond 163 07; Norfolk 6,884 75; Wilmington, N. C. 8,537 29; mint of the U. S., Philadelphia, 2,341,150 00. The Treasury notes outstanding, on the 1st inst., amounted to \$323,289 31.

UNION OF THE DEMOCRATS.

The fifth and last number of an excellent series of numbers which appeared in the Boston Post, entitled "The Re-union of the National Democracy in the Baltimore Platform," concludes as follows:

"The administration of this country, to be well and safely guided for the whole Union, must be in the hands of the National Democracy. Discord, disaster, and premature death in high places, in the mysterious dispensations of Providence, have uniformly followed in the train of the occasional success of the opposite party. The way is open to a safe return of the country to that course which, for more than forty out of fifty years of her administration under the Constitution, has been guided by the landmarks laid down by Jefferson and fixed by his Democratic exponents; and no true Democrat, in this crisis, and with the glorious future that is opening upon us, should be found wanting to himself, his party, or his country. The duty, we firmly believe, he can fulfill only by laying aside all personal considerations, all sectional jealousies, all animosities of the past or the present, and resolving that for the future his governing principle shall be the UNION of the DEMOCRATIC PARTY, North, West and South, upon the BALTIMORE PLATFORM, FOR THE SALVATION OF THE UNION."

HOW TO SHORTEN THE SESSION.

"Punch," in the following recipe for saving time in Parliament, suggests a very good way to shorten our session of Congress and the State Legislature.

How to Save Time of the Session.—All persons, both in and out of Parliament, upon to agree that it will be desirable during the present session, to be economical of time, a commodity with regard to which there has usually been the wildest extravagance. A suggestion has been thrown out that several members should be allowed to speak at once, an idea with which we have on a former occasion entertained the public. This would be an immense saving effected by this arrangement, for, inasmuch as the speeches, if spoken in unison, would all probably not be heard, the unpleasant necessity of a reply would be avoided. A dull speech is bad enough of itself, but the worst of it is that it may give rise to a duller answer, and this when a more talker gets upon his legs, we never know the end of it. Speaking to no end at all is quite a sentimental failing, and the conversion of a number of harangues into a chorus, would certainly assist the members to keep time instead of losing it. Personalities would also be checked, for two angry speeches going on at once would neutralize each other to a great extent, and make use of a chemical term—would correct each other's acidity.

ELOQUENT EXTRACT.

The Rev. Dr. Stevens, who delivered a eulogy upon the memory and virtue of the late President Taylor, in Philadelphia, replete with beauty and sublimity, pays the following glowing tribute to the illustrious dead:

His glory is not dead. The sun that shed such lustrous beams has indeed set, but the whole firmament blazes with the roseate tints which still linger above the horizon. His honors have all been gathered under that flag which he never lowered to mortal foe, but which a nation lowered to him, when he fell beneath the only enemy he could not conquer. Forty years he dwelt beneath that banner—under it he won his victories and his fame—beneath it he put off the cloak of the warrior for the toga of the statesman. On his eye last resting it floated upon Freedom's breeze, as Freedom's natal morn; and under its craped and drooping folds he was borne amidst the mourning of a great nation, to the voiceless dwelling of the tomb. And now, wherever that flag lifts up to heaven its glittering stars of freedom, or rolls out to the wind the blended stripes of union; whether it rustles in the breezes of the Atlantic, or dances with the airs of the Pacific; whether waves from the peaks of the Rocky Mountains, or hangs pensively in the lowly valley; whether it floats over the bristling ramparts, or the dome of the capitol; it cannot be hoisted, it cannot be seen, neither in the present hour of sorrow, nor yet in the roll of far off ages, without telling of him as a Patriot, a Hero, and a Statesman.

"As on the shield which Venus bestowed upon Aeneas was enclashed by heavenly artists, the anticipated history of Imperial Rome, from the siege of Troy to the Augustan age, cumulating on its embossed compartments, the Roman triumphs of five glorious centuries; so our nation's history, its correct symbol of our nation's history, and every name, and deed, and thought, is enclashed in the folds of that triumphant banner, that never waving banner! There are written the glories of Washington; there shine out deeds of Jefferson and Jackson, and there are now interwoven with its stars and stripes the heroic acts of the lamented Taylor."

GEN. WOOL.—A letter has been addressed to Gen. Wool, asking his consent to be made the candidate of the Democratic party of the State of New York, for Governor at the ensuing election. He declines the honor. He says that the favorable opinion of the people of his native State of his services to the country, is more precious to him than office, and more than satisfies his ambition.

In reference to the death of General Taylor, the Paris papers furnish the following:

"In consequence of the death of the President of the United States, the President of the French Republic will go in mourning for one month. A grand solemn service will be performed at Notre Dame, and for ten days the national flag will have black crepe attached."

GEN. THE President has received information that another movement is on foot for the invasion of the Island of Cuba. He has ordered that a strict watch be kept upon the suspected parties.

47 to do Port, Champagne Brandy, Vinegar 1848,
Wine of superior quality.

ALSO,
Wrapping, Letter and Foolscap Paper; Blacking
and Brushes; Spices; grain and ground Pickles;
Preserves, Jellies; Ham, Sauces; Cabbages; O.
lives; Sardinia; Anchovies; Swiss Oils; Coffee
&c., &c., for sale on the most favorable terms
to the trade.

W. N. MARCUS.
Aug. 6

**SPRING SEAT LOUNGES, COUCH-
ES, &c.**—We will take orders and have
them executed at short notice, for the above desir-
able articles for summer use, at low prices.

Ex- Upholsterers' Materials furnished to the
trade.

L. SALUSBURY BROS.,
Norfolk, Va.
Aug. 6

N. O. MOLASSES—A prime article in bulk,
for sale by J. A. HARDY HENDREN,
Campbell's wharf, Norfolk, Va.

POETRY.

ON THE DEATH OF A CHILD.

BY MISS ALICE CAREY.

Vain it were to say that night
Folds away the morrow—
O you cannot see the light
Through the aching sorrow!

Beauty from your eyes is borne,
Brother, sister, weeping;
But the cherub boy you mourn
Is not dead, but sleeping.

Folded are the dimpled arms
From your soft caressing;
Yet our God in darker forms
Sendeth down his blessing.

Death, a breeze from heaven astray,
Still, with wing the fleetest,
Drifts the lovely flowers away,
Where hope clings the sweetest.

Strong to change, but not destroy,
While the pale wickets
Veil the forehead of the dead,
Bright with golden ringlets.

Faith, though dumb at the great loss
Which hath made you weepers,
Closer, closer clasps the Cross
Down among the sleepers.

And though wild your anguish be,
And your hearts all broken,
"Suffer them to come to me,"
Hath been sweetly spoken.

MISCELLANEOUS.

[From Dickens' Household Words.]

FATHER AND SON.

One evening in the month of March, 1798—the dark time in Ireland's annals, whose memory (overlooking all minor subsequent events) it still preserved among us, as "the year of the rebellion"—a lady and gentleman were seated near a blazing fire in the old-fashioned dining room of a large lonely mansion. They had just dined; wine and fruit were on the table, both untouched, while Mr. Hewson and his wife sat silently gazing at the fire, watching its flickering light becoming gradually more vivid, as the short spring twilight faded into darkness.

At length the husband poured out a glass of wine, drank it off, and then broke silence by saying—

"Well, well, Charlotte, these are awful times; there were ten men taken up to-day for burning Cotter's house at Knocknane; and Tom Dwyer says that every magistrate in the county is a marked man."

Mrs. Hewson cast a frightened glance towards the windows, which opened nearly to the ground, and gave a view of the wide tree-besprinkled lawn, through whose centre a long straight avenue led to the high road. There was also a footpath at either side of the house, branching off through close thickets of trees, and reaching the road by a circuitous route.

"Listen, James!" she said, after a pause, "what noise is that?"

"Nothing but the sighing of the wind among the trees. Come, wife, you must not give way to imaginary fears."

"But really I heard something like foot steps upon the gravel, round the stable end."

A knock at the parlor door interrupted her.

"Come in."

The door opened, and Tim Gahan, Mr. Hewson's confidential steward and right hand man, entered, followed by a fair-haired, delicate looking boy of six years old, dressed in deep mourning.

"Well Gahan what do you want?"

"I ask your Honor's pardon for disturbing you and the mistress, but I thought it right to come and tell you the bad news I heard."

"Something about the rebels, I suppose?"

"Yes sir; I got a whisper just now that there's going to be a great rising to-morrow thousands are to gather before day-break at Killeen bog, where, I am told, they have a power of pikes hiding, and then they have to march on and sack every house in the country. I'll engage, when I heard it, I didn't let grass grow under my feet, but came off straight to your Honor, thinking maybe you'd like to walk over this fine evening to Mr. Warren's and settle with him what's best to be done."

"Oh, James! I beseech you, don't think of going."

"Make your mind easy, Charlotte. I don't intend it, not that I suppose there would be great risk; but all things considered, I think I am just as comfortable at home."

The steward's brow darkened, as he glanced nervously towards the end window, which, jutting out in the gale, formed a deep angle in the outer wall.

"Of course 'tis just as your Honor pleases, but I'll warrant you there would be no harm in going. Come, Billy," he added, addressing the child who by this time was standing close by Mrs. Hewson, "make your bow, and bid good night to master and mistress."

The boy did not stir, and Mrs. Hewson taking his little hand in hers, said—

"You need not go home for half an hour, Gahan; stay and have a chat with the servants in the kitchen and leave Billy with me—and with apples and nuts"—she added smiling, as she filled the child's hand with fruit.

"Thank you ma'am," said the steward hastily. "I can't be in a hurry home, where I wanted this best to stay to-night, but he would follow me. Come, Billy, come this minute you young rogue."

Still the child looked reluctant, and Mrs. Hewson said peremptorily—

"Don't go yet, Gahan; I want to speak to you by and by; and you know the mistress always likes to pet little Billy."

Without replying, the steward left the room; and the next moment his hasty footsteps resounded through the long flagged passage that led to the offices.

"There's something strange about Gahan since his wife died," remarked Mrs. Hewson. "I suppose 'tis grief for her that makes him look so darkly, and seems

almost jealous when any person speaks to his child. Poor little Billy! your mother was a sore loss to you."

The child's eyes filled with tears, and pressing closer to the lady's side, he said—

"Old Peggy doesn't wash and dress me as nicely as mammy used."

"But your father is good to you?"

"Oh, yes, ma'am, but he's out all day busy, and I've no one to talk to me as mammy used; for Peggy is quite deaf, and besides she's always busy with pigs and chickens."

"I wish I had you, Billy, to take care of and teach, for your poor mother's sake."

"And so you may, Charlotte," said her husband. "I'm sure Gahan, with all his odd ways, is too sensible a fellow not to know how much it would be for his child's benefit to be brought up and educated by us, and the boy would be an amusement to us in the lonely house. I'll speak to him, about it before he goes home. Billy, my fine fellow, come here," he continued, jump up on his knee and tell me if you'd like to live here always, and learn to read and write."

"I would, sir, if I could be with father too."

"So you shall—and what about old Peggy?"

"I'd like to give her a pen'orth of snuff and a piece of tobacco every week, for she said the other day that that would make her happy."

Mr. Hewson laughed, and Billy practised on, still seated on his knee, when a noise of footsteps on the ground mingled with low suppressed talking was heard outside.

"James, listen! there's the noise again."

It was now nearly dark, but Mr. Hewson still holding the boy in his arms, walked towards the window and looked out.

"I can see nothing," he said—"stay—there are figures moving off among the trees, and a man running round to the back of the house—very like Gahan he is too!"

Seizing the bell rope, he rang it loudly, and said to the servant, who answered the summons—

"Fasten the shutters and put up the bars, Connel; and then tell Gahan I want to see him."

The man obeyed; candles were brought and Gahan entered the room.

Mr. Hewson remarked that though his cheeks flushed, his lips were very white, and his bold dark eyes were cast on the ground.

"What took you around the house just now, Tim?" asked the master, in a careless manner.

"What took me round the house is it? Why, then, nothing in life, sir, but just that as I went outside the kitchen door to take a smoke, I saw the pigs, that Shaneen forgot to put up in their sty, making right for the mistress's flower garden; so I just put my duhleen, lightning as it was, into my pocket, and ran after them. I caught them on the grand walk, under the end window, and indeed mam, I had my own share of work turning them into their proper gear."

Gahan spoke with unusual sobriety, but without raising his eyes from the ground.

"Who were the people," asked the master, "whom I saw move through the western grove?"

"People! your Honor—not a sign of any people moving there, I'll be bound, barring the pigs!"

"Then," said Mr. Hewson, smiling to himself, "the miracle of Circé must have been reversed, and swine turned into men; for undoubtedly, the dark figures I saw were human beings."

"Come Billy," said Gahan, anxious to turn the conversation, "will you come home with me now? I am sure it is very good of the mistress to give you all of them fine apples."

Mrs. Hewson was going to propose Billy's remaining, but her husband whispered—

"Wait till to-morrow." So Gahan and his child were allowed to depart.

Next morning the magistrates of the districts were on the alert, and several suspicious looking men found lurking about were taken up. A hat which fitted one of them was picked up in Mr. Hewson's grove; the gravel under the end window bore many signs of trampling feet; and there were marks on the wall, as if guns had rested against it. Gahan's information touching the intended meeting at Killeen bog proved to be totally without foundation; after a careful search not a single pike or weapon of any description could be found there.

All these circumstances combined certainly looked suspicious; but, after a prolonged investigation, as no guilt could actually be brought home to Gahan, he was dismissed. One of his examiners, however, said privately, "I advise you to take care of that fellow, Hewson. If I were in your place, I'd just trust him as far as I could throw him, and not an inch beyond."

An indolent, hospitable Irish country gentleman, such as Mr. Hewson, is never without an always shrewd and often roguish prime minister, who saves his master the trouble of looking after his own affairs, and manages everything that is to be done in both the house and foreign departments—from putting a new door on the pig-stye, to letting a farm of an hundred acres on lease. Now in this, or rather these capacities, Gahan had long served Mr. Hewson; and some seven years previous to the evening on which our story commences, he had strengthened the tie, and increased his influence considerably by marrying Mrs. Hewson's favorite and faithful maid. One child was the result of this union, and Mrs. Hewson, who had no family of her own, took much interest in little Billy—more especially after the death of his mother, who, poor thing! the neighbors said was not very happy, and would gladly, if she dared have changed her lonely cottage for the easy service of her former mistress.

Thus, though for a time Mr. and Mrs. Hewson regarded Gahan with some doubt, the feelings gradually wore away, and the steward regained his former influence.

After the lapse of a few stormy months the rebellion was quelled; all the prisoners taken up were severely disposed of by hanging, transportation, or acquittal, according to the nature and amount of the evidence brought against them, and

the country became as peaceful as it is in the volcano nature of our Irish soil ever to be.

The Hewson's kindness towards Gahan's child was steady and unchanged. They took him into their house, and gave him a plain but solid education, so that William, while yet a boy, was enabled to be of some use to his patron, and daily enjoyed more and more of his confidence.

Another evening, the twentieth anniversary of that with which this narrative commenced came round. Mr. and Mrs. Hewson were still hale and active, dwelling in their hospitable home. Tim Gahan, now a stooping, grey-haired man, entered Mr. Hewson's kitchen and took his seat on the corner of the settee next the fire.

The cook, directing a silent, significant glance of compassion towards her fellow servants, said—

"Would you like a drink of cider, Tim, or will you wait and take a cup of tay with myself and Kitty?"

The old man's eyes were fixed on the fire, and a wrinkled hand was planted firmly on each knee, as if to check their involuntary trembling. "I'll not drink anything this night, thank you kindly Nelly," he said, in a slow musing manner, dwelling long on each word.

"Where's Billy?" he asked, after a pause, in a quick hurried tone, looking up suddenly at the cook with an expression in his eyes, such as she afterwards said, "took away her breath."

"Oh, never heed Billy! I suppose he's busy with the master."

"Where's the use, Nelly," said the coachman, "in hiding it from him?—Sure, sooner or later he must know it—Tim," he continued, "God knows 'tis sorrow to my heart this blessed night to make yours sore—but the truth is, that William has done what he oughtn't to do to the man that was all one as a father to him."

"What has he done? What will you dare say agin my boy?"

"Take money, then," replied the coachman, "that the master had marked and put by in his desk; for he suspected this for some time past that gold was missing. This morning 'twas gone; a search was made and the marked guineas were found with your son William."

The old man covered his face with his hands, and rocked himself to and fro.

"Where is he now?" at length he asked, in a hoarse voice.

"Locked up safe in the inner store-room; the master intends sending him to jail early to-morrow morning."

"He will not," said Gahan slowly. "Kill the boy that saved his life!—No, no!"

"Poor fellow! the grief is setting his mind astray—and sure no wonder!" said the cook compassionately.

"I'm not astray!" cried the old man fiercely. "Where's the master?—take me to him."

"Come with me," said the butler, "and I'll ask him will he see you?"

With faltering steps the father complied; and when they reached the parlor, he trembled exceedingly, and leant against the wall for support, while the butler opened the door and said—

"Gahan is here, sir, and wants to know will you let him speak to you for a minute?"

"Tell him to come in," said Mr. Hewson in a solemn tone of sorrow, very different from his ordinary cheerful voice.

"Sir," said the steward advancing, "they tell me you are going to send my boy to prison; is it true?"

"Too true, indeed, Gahan. The lad who was reared in my house, whom my wife watched over in health, and nursed in sickness—whom we loved almost as if he were our own, has rebelled and wants to know will you let him speak to you for a minute?"

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